



Starting tomorrow, I'll be reverting back to my usual tsundere self!

Well, that should be enough to stave off my boredom, more or less.



Ah...

The others will be back by then, so...

Hey, where should we go tomorrow?



Are we going to keep doing this "just-to-kill-time" pretend dating?



Which one is the real me?



グライアの果実

- LE FRUIT DE LA GRISAIA -

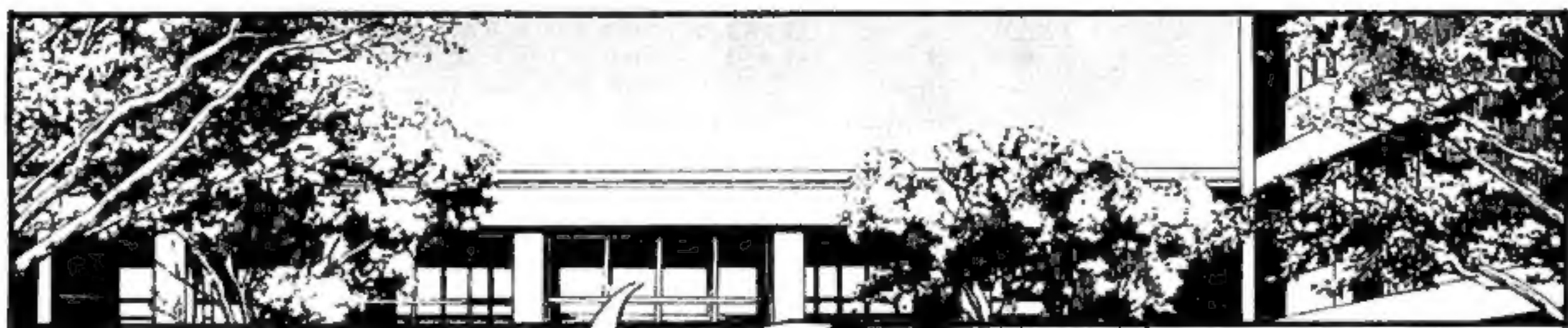
—サンクチュアリ フェローズ—

原作/フロントウイング 脚本/鳴海瑛二 漫画/廣瀬周

Chapter 12: Two Michirus

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4





Is there anything I can do?



This girl is afraid of losing you, so she's trying her best not to get too involved.

you've been showing up pretty regularly.

Ever since the others returned,



If possible, please take her to the hos...

Let's see...



... pital ...





...The other you.

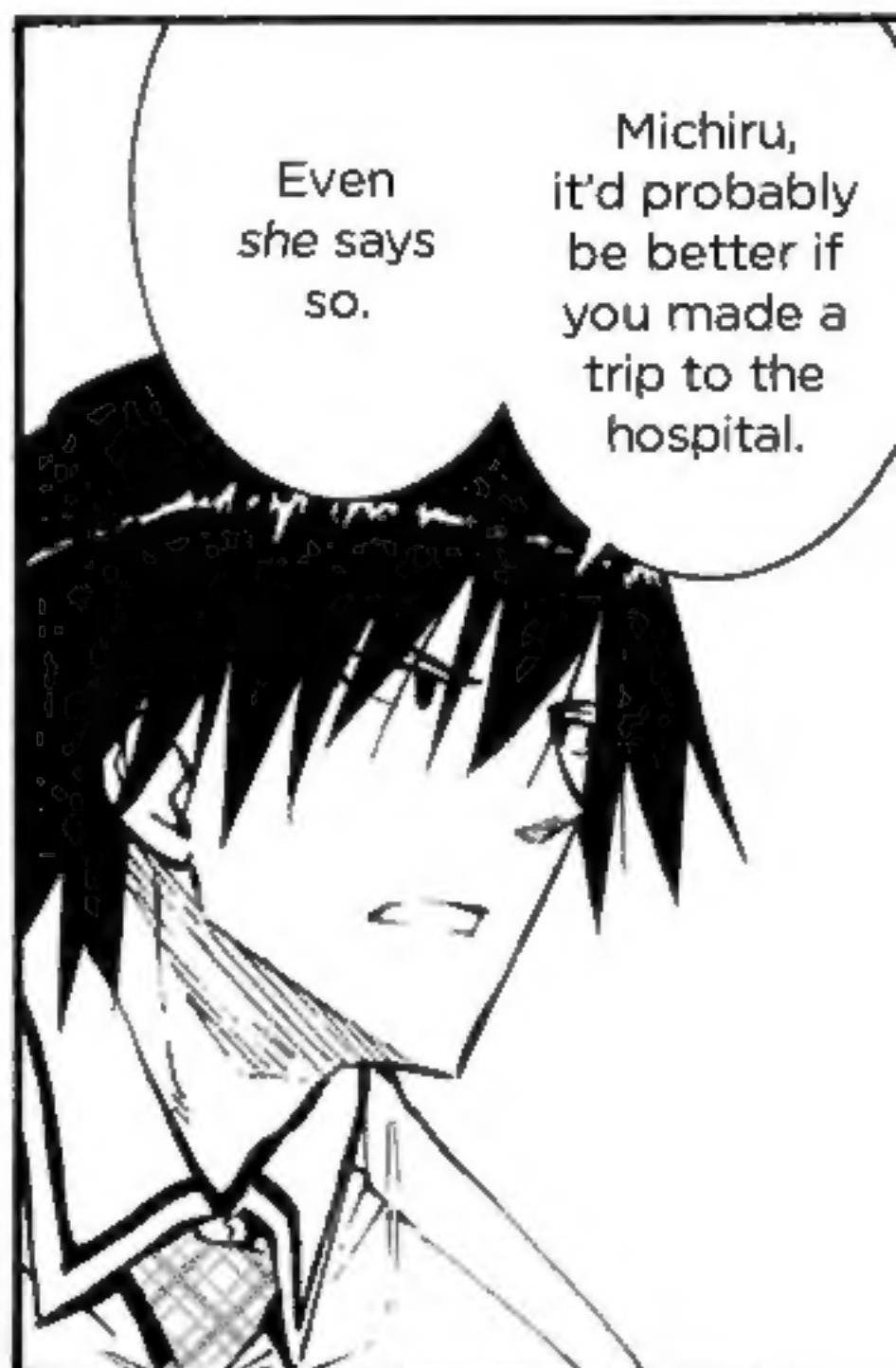
Damn...



... Who is "she"?



So she actually was-...



Even she says so.

Michiru, it'd probably be better if you made a trip to the hospital.

6



I see...



She gets along really well with the others at school.

So much so that no one has realized she's not the real Michiru.

Hey... What is the other me like?



Totally unnecessary now...

So I really am...

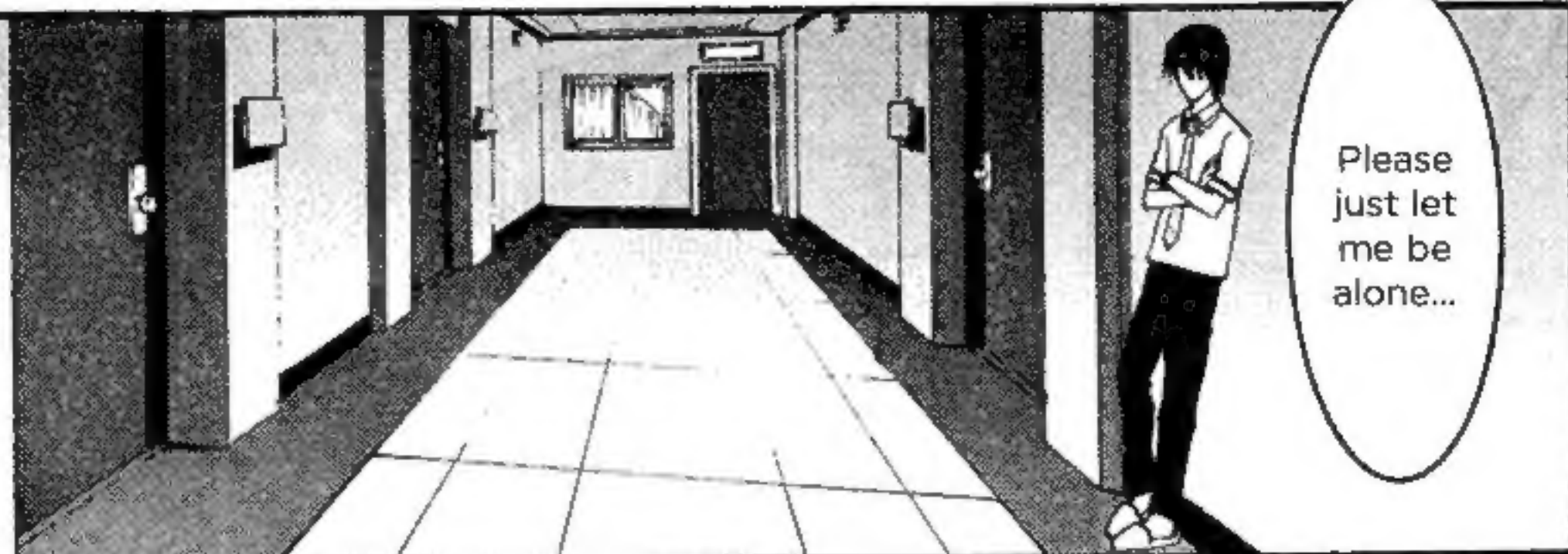


Sorry to you too, Yuuji.



Sorry, Nyanmel... I can't play with you right now.

It wasn't until 3 hours later that Michiru stepped out of her room.



Please just let me be alone...



8



We
should
bring him
to a veteri-
narian im-
mediately
.....

**N000
0000
00!!**



9

This
isn't your
fault. It was
just acci-
dent.

I'm so
sorry things
turned out
like this...
It's all my
fault!

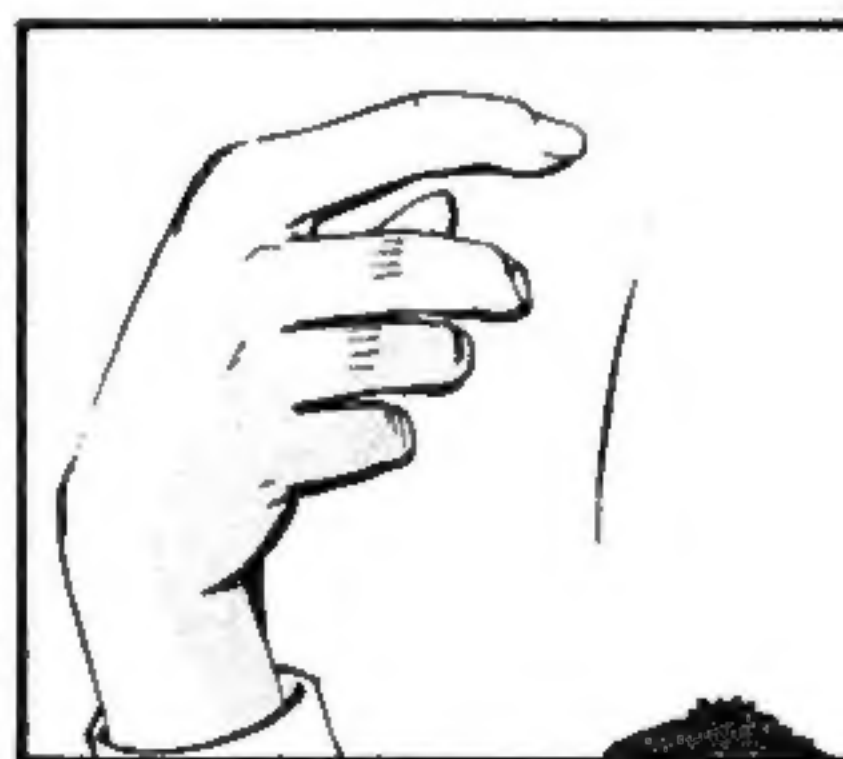
Nyan-
mel...



**Uwaa
ah!!
Aaah!
Uuu...
Unghh
...**



Nyan-
mel... I'm
begging
you...
Please
don't
go...



If I
hadn't
given him
a name...

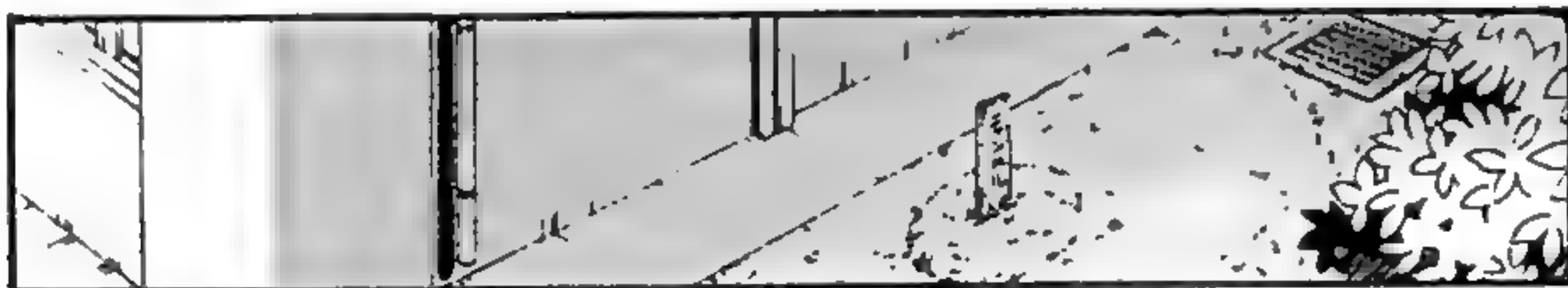
I guess
it's true...
Everything
I hold dear
leaves me
in the end...



What did I
just say? This
was just an
accident. You
didn't do any-
thing wrong.



11



Michiru,
I'm
coming
in.





Uuu...
Ughh.
Haa



So
they were
tranquillizers,
not just normal
ramune candy?



This might
be rather
painful, but
try to bear
with it.

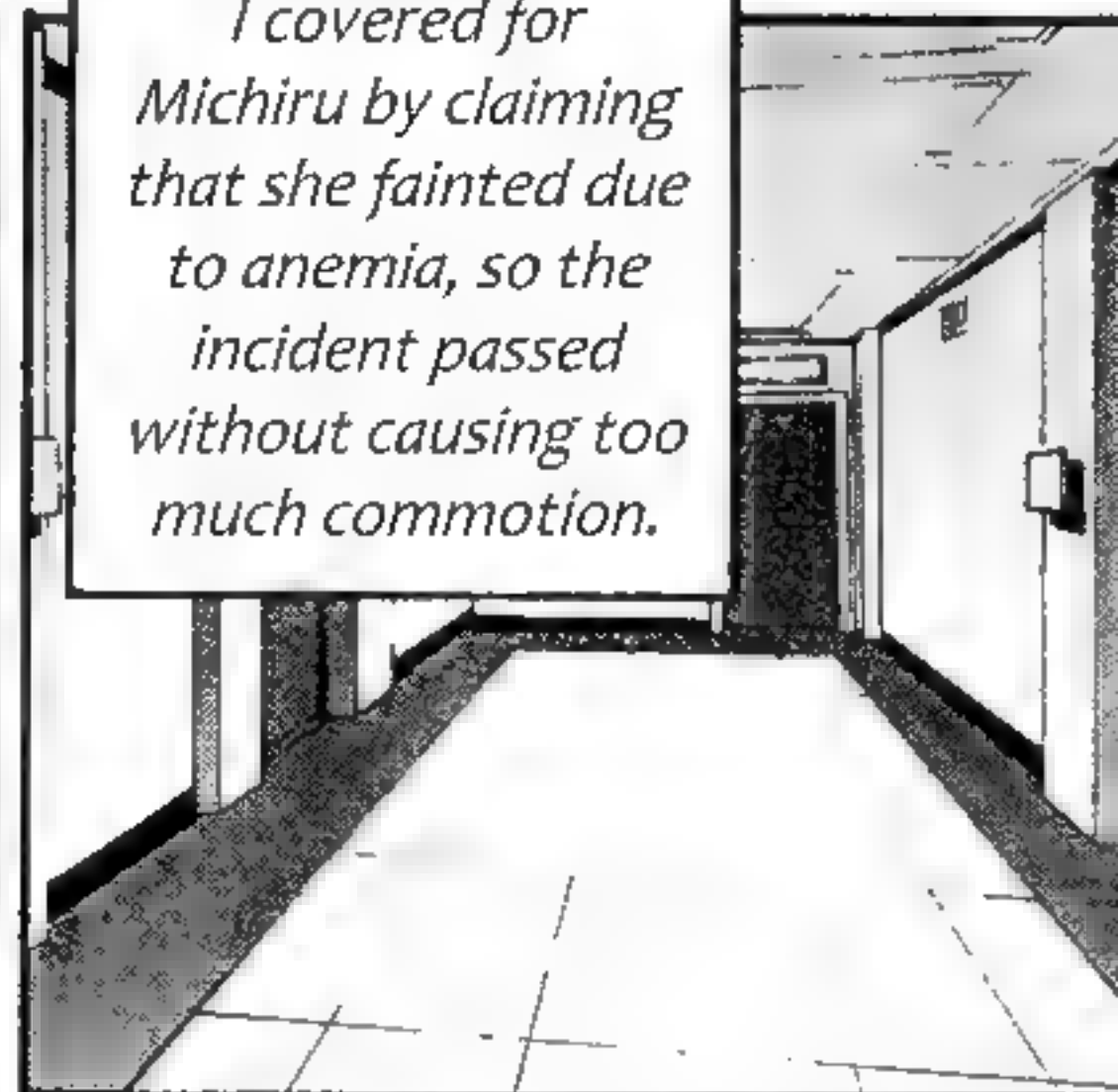
12



But you
could see its
aftereffects in
her increasing-
ly gloomy
expression.



I covered for
Michiru by claiming
that she fainted due
to anemia, so the
incident passed
without causing too
much commotion.





It's fine if
our relationship
is just a game
of pretend...
I want a
kiss...

What's
wrong?

I'm
so scared,
I don't know
what to do
anymore...
Even if it's just
a lie, I think it'll
put my heart
at ease...

...
Fine.



M..
MNG...
OOO...
MMNG...

HYAN...!



MMM...
CHO...
YOOJI...
CHOO

14



FOAH...
AH... GOOD...
IT FEELS SO
GOOD...



AH...



If you
don't control
your voice,
they'll hear
you from
outside.



... AH...
I'M
GONNA
MELT...



...
AH!...



MUGH!

Michiru,
your voice
is getting
louder.

A... AH...
AHN YOOJI'S...
HITTING MY
INSIDES...

16

AHA...
I CAN'T...
I CAN'T
CONTROL
MYSELF...

AHA...
MMNGH...
MNG...
AHNMGH!!

HYAAA!!

NG...
AAAAAAAA
NG!!!

YOU... JI...
AAAA-
HHNN...



Actu-
ally, Yuuji,
there's
something
I've been
hiding from
you...

instead
of the
"other
me".

... Thanks
for going
after the
real me,

Ever
since I
was small,
my parents
hired a lot of
home tutors
for me.

I was
born into
a pretty
wealthy
family.

...
Eh?

Repeat
after me:
"I am a
dunce that
is incapable
of doing
anything."

But no
matter how
I tried, I couldn't
seem to get any-
thing right. They
tried one teacher
after another.

Your
turn.

Until
one day,
one of
them
said...

Let's
begin our
lesson.

Now,
you little
good-for-
nothing...

Even so,
my father
was still
very affec-
tionate.

In the
end, my
results never
improved,
and all of the
tutors were
eventually fired.

As long
as you're able
to grow up
healthy, that's
enough for
your Papa.

I'll
kill
you.

You
understand?
If your father
finds out
about my
"guidance"
...

That
teacher's
so-called
"guidance"
completely
destroyed my
heart and soul.

But, I wasn't
able to grant
him even such
a modest wish.

Looking
at my
parents'
crestfallen
faces,
I finally
knew:

A
severe
disease
was dis-
covered
in my
heart.

My tutor's
words were
the truth.

"You are
an idiot;
a useless
nobody that
shouldn't
exist."





... Ahh,
I want
to die.



Going
through
everyday
life was
suffocating.

Even after
I moved on
to high
school, I
couldn't fit
in with
anyone.



I spent
each day
yearning
for death,
until one
of those
days, I
encountered
a certain
girl.

For her
to get to
die ahead
of me, when
I was living
in such
suffering
...

For her to
be able to
vault over
the fence
that I was
unable to
climb...



...
No...
No
fair...



Eh? Hey,
what're you
crying for?



Woah!

That's
not
fair!



Nice to
meet you...
I'm Matsushi-
ma Michiru.

Turning
this chance
encounter into
an opportunity,
she and I became
friends... No,
best friends.



Ahaha!
What the hell?
You're a weird
one! Ahahaha!

PFFT



*Thanks to
her invitation,
I got to experi-
ence lots of
things I'd
never done
before.*

*The places
she took me
shined like the
vibrant lights
of a rainbow.*



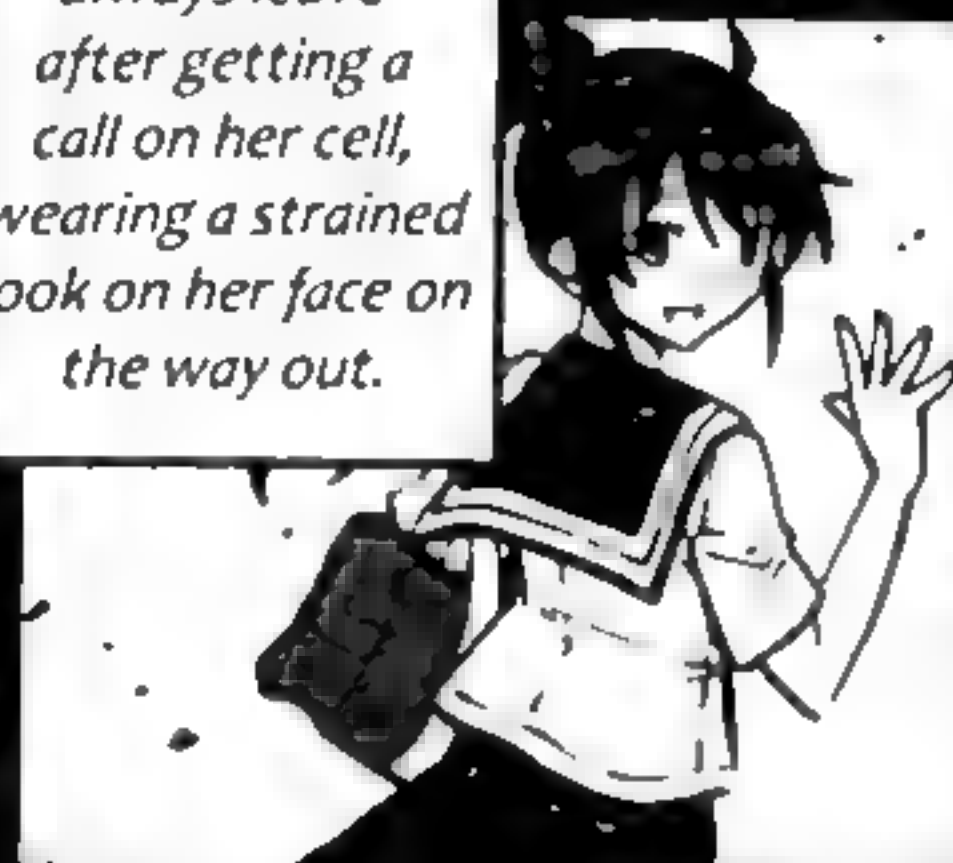
*Every day
was like
living in a
dream.*



But, I was afraid of the possibility of ruining our friendship, so I never dared to ask her about it.



She would always leave after getting a call on her cell, wearing a strained look on her face on the way out.





Even so, I
always did
whatever he
wanted...

Even
though I
knew he
was never
going to
leave his
wife...

I've been...
going out
with a guy
who's already
married...



I don't
want to live
in a world
without his
love.



But it's
over now...
He dumped
me...



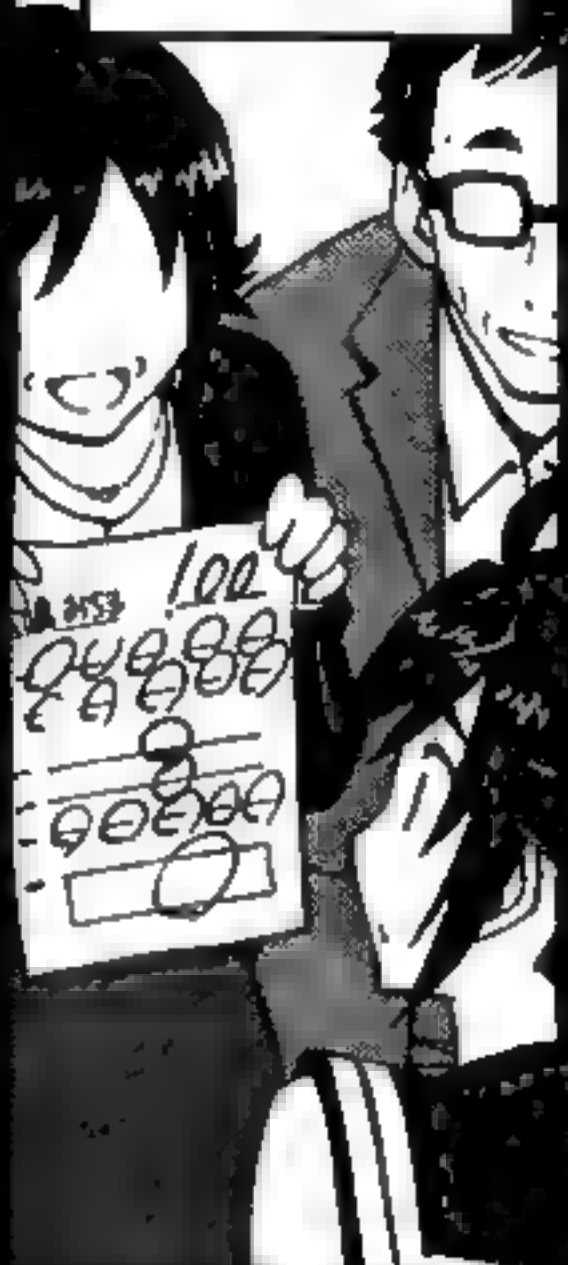
Goodbye,
Michiru.



With my heart disease getting worse, I had to go to America for a heart transplant operation.



There were exams that I didn't remember scoring well in.



The surgery was a success. After a long period of rehabilitation training, I returned home. But as there were I went back occasions to my when my everyday life, memory would go blank.



Soon enough, the people around me came to a sort of understanding. They started treating the real me as the "Not feeling well Michiru", and the me during the blanks in my memories as the "Real and healthy Michiru".

Let Daddy see his happy, healthy Michiru.

Somehow, the "other me" was doing these things, infiltrating my life through the blanks in my memories. Compared to the real me, she was much better at studying and socializing.

There were friends that I didn't remember making.

What's wrong? Are you alright?

... Eh?



...
Who's
there!?

Don't
worry. I
can make
up for your
weaknesses.

Haaa...
Uuu...
... I
can't...
Take it
anymore...

I only
have one
friend, and
it's not
you!

Stop
deciding
things
on your
own!

Since we'll
be together
from here
on out, why
don't we
become best
friends?



**I
hate
you!**

**I don't need
your help! The
only person
who can help
me is her!**



*It's
all right,
I can help
you.*



Michiru!

*That
fact
suddenly
came to
my mind.*

*In rare cases,
during a heart trans-
plant operation, it's
possible for the
donor's memories
to also be trans-
ferred along to
the recipient.*



*I was
forcefully
brought
into the
hospital for
observation.*



It made me feel like even someone as useless as me could be useful, in a way.

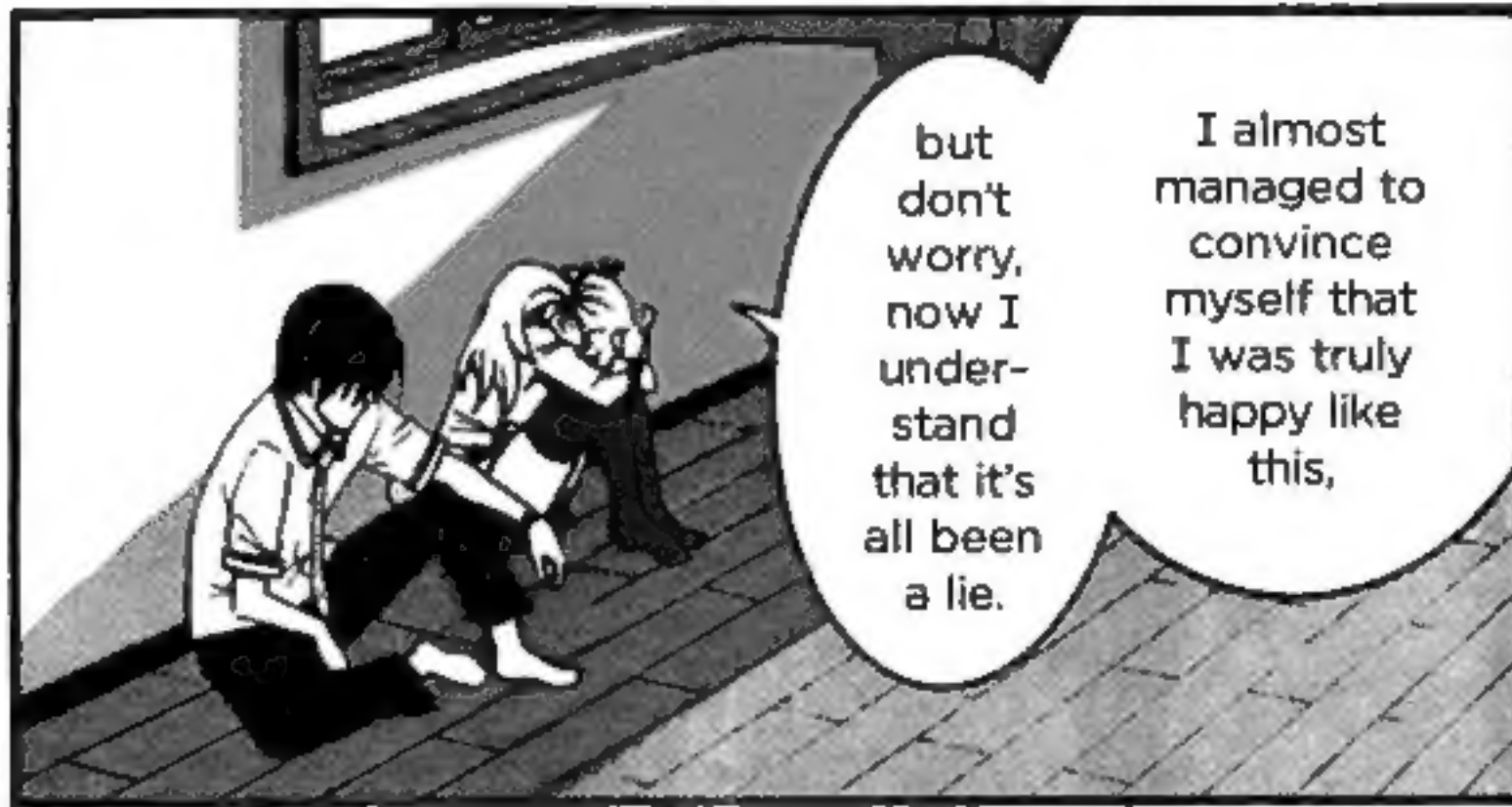


As long as I acted the fool, I was able to make people smile.



and living my life constantly worrying about what others think of me: that's what I've become.

Depending on medicine to suppress my unknown side,



but
don't
worry,
now I
under-
stand
that it's
all been
a lie.

I almost
managed to
convince
myself that
I was truly
happy like
this,



Thanks
for holding
someone
like me so
close to
you.

30



I don't
want you
to disap-
pear.

This time
I've spent
with you
has been...
somewhat
pleasant.



Look, I'm
only going
to say this
once.

Get to the hospital and get yourself treated.

The problem you're shouldering right now is too complicated for you to handle.



Thank you, Yuuji.

... Mmm.

Where are you two heading so early in the morning?





In that case, please take care of yourself, Michiru-sama.



Oh, I see.

Just to be safe, we've decided to have her checked out at the hospital.

You know how Michiru fainted from anemia a while ago?



Yeah. Good-bye.

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That almost sounded like a final farewell, didn't it?...



リザイアの果実
—LE FRUIT DE LA GRISAIA—
—サンクチュアリフェローズ—

LEMONS SCANS PRESENTS

Grisaia no Kajitsu: Sanctuary Fellows

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